

THE NEWS.
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Notices of "Wants," "Lost and Found," "For Rent," "For Sale," four lines or less, fifteen cents for four lines, three cents per line.
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JOHN H. HOLLADAY.

THE EVENING NEWS.
WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1909.

The Pets of the Law.

The champions—if that word will do for either sex, or none, since the cause has them of all three kinds—of woman's rights are very often, painfully, profane lamentations at the law's injustice in annihilating the separate existence of the woman, and merging her, name, property, life, hope, and achievement, in her husband. The man is something, they say; the woman is only a part of him. And they clamor for the right of suffrage, that they may assert their separate existence, and be something, too. To all of which we have no particular objection; but we do object to their putting men in the position of pets of the law. In this State, and most of the States of the Union, it is far otherwise. Women are the pets of the law, protected by its most elaborate safeguards, and exempted from its irksome and onerous duties. In New York the Tribune states the case thus:

She may marry or make a will two years earlier than a man, which is an advantage at both ends of mortality. She cannot be cut off for a brother, since brothers and sisters must share alike under a parent's testament. She loses no property if she marries; her earnings are absolutely hers; she may acquire money in her own right, and her husband is obliged to support her whether she has money or not. Such are some of the features of our chivalrous laws, but not all. A husband can not sell land for anything like its full value without his wife's consent; but if this same lady has land, she may dispose of it as she pleases. If a married woman is indicted, her spouse must pay the bill of costs; and so on to the end of a most romantic chapter of law.

This is not the whole case for the woman, by any means. The husband, though he be poor, must support his wife, though she be rich. She is not bound to give a copper to help him. He must pay her debts, and she is not bound to pay his. His lands may be executed on her account; hers can not be on his. In fact, what is his hers, and what is hers her own, and if there is to be any more kicking at the partiality of the laws, it will be done by feet that wear boots instead of gaiters. If women insist on such a recognition of their separate existence and capacity as that affirmed by these laws, men have a right to insist that they shall shoulder the duties with the advantages, and contribute their share to the family support, and to the payment of their own debts. The first thing Mrs. Stanton or Miss Susan B. Anthony knows, there will be conventions all over the United States, of indignant and indignant husbands, clamoring for relief from the oppression of costly wives who use up hard earnings on dresses and parties, and keep their own incomes snug for a "rainy day." In the matter of suffrage we believe these suffering men would be as liberal as any of the "advanced guard" of New England. They might hope, by combining with the unmarried women, to vote down their wives and the males who have tinkered the laws into their present condition, and thus re-establish the good old times of the supremacy of the "head of the house." If woman suffrage is ever fully conceded that will be the way it will come. When it comes, a Mrs. Mother tells what the effect will be in such glowing terms, that we are led to believe that the millennium will follow right along after the majorities that come or confirm the right. She said at the convention at Worcester Massachusetts:

The following results would instantly follow the voting of women: 1. The abolition of every gambling saloon and liquor shop in the country. 2. The establishment of the law of kindness as the law of the land. 3. The abolition of war, and the conversion of military schools into industrial colleges. 4. The change of the whole country into an Eden of moral beauty. Very good. There is nothing here to which we have the least objection. Life is short, but we should like to see the Eden of moral beauty before we die. Can anybody tell us what the prospect is of our being gratified?

Specie Resumption.

Gold is down to 120, and more likely than not to reach 115 by the 1st of March. It has not been so low since the summer of 1892. Allow that it continues to fall, and rests at, or fluctuates feebly about, 115, will it not be tolerably plain that specie resumption is near at hand? Fifteen cents is a big premium, certainly, but it is a far mark down hill toward safe and level ground, and one that will never pass on the upward again, till another war turns us about. One year ago gold was quivering near the edge of 150, and Governor Morton and many another far-sighted man, could devise no better way out of our difficulties, than to look up each year's surplus gold for three or four years, and proclaim that, at the end of the time, the Government would redeem its paper in gold, dollar for dollar, with the accumulation. The certainty of redemption, it was said, would make people indifferent about it, and the convenience of paper would give it the preference, consequently there would really be little gold comparatively paid out for paper. The Cincinnati Gazette thought the government should redeem its notes at a fixed gold valuation. General Butler proposed that new notes should be issued for the old ones, and that they never should be redeemed at all, but kept out as the permanent circulating medium of the country. There were a dozen projects to make credit, with an unlimited power of extension, as good as gold, or to make it of no consequence whether we had gold or not. The country has solved the problem. It has brought gold down to such a figure that with but a little further decline we shall be upon

the verge of specie payments. Once let it be seen that we will inevitably, and within a very short time, bring gold up par, and the confidence in that result will work with great effect to produce it. It is the "prophecy that contributes to its own fulfillment." Financiers and statesmen, after all, are not so wise as the laws of nature, which have fixed it that nothing can be had for nothing, and if we are in debt there is no way out but to pay, and no way to pay but to work. The nation has been at work vigorously, and on the whole profitably, and the result is that gold is 120 this morning, and may be 110 before the vernal equinox.

A PARAGRAPH has been traveling round the country, stating that the island of Juan Fernandez has been ceded by Chili to a German, who had stocked it with some sixty or seventy German families, and adding the following rather puzzling statement:

The grotto, so famous as Robinson's house, still remains. It is situated in a large valley, covered with an exuberant growth of wild turnips. A Chilean youngster, who has charge of the swine, is assigned to this valley, as the turnips afford good feeding to the swine, and he may revive memories of Robinson by taking possession of the grotto.

This is very much like saying that the ruins of Aladdin's palace, with bits of the shell of the roc's egg, are still visible. Setting aside the absurdity, which may be rather in the way, the thing is said then in ignorance of Defoe's creation, or speaking of Robinson Crusoe or his house as a reality; it is not at all certain either that Alexander Selkirk was the original of Crusoe, or that the island of Juan Fernandez was that intended by the romancer as the home of his hero. Selkirk certainly lived alone on Juan Fernandez, but beyond this there is nothing to identify him with Crusoe. He was not wrecked; he was not left naked and unprovided; he did not eke out his need of available tools and weapons with his own ingenuity; he lived on the island but four years. Robinson Crusoe is twenty-eight years on his island, and the very best portions of adventures are those which describe his efforts to supply the simplest implements of husbandry and household work, of which Selkirk had an abundance. Moreover, in the earlier editions of the romance, Defoe has a title page describing Crusoe as having "lived eight and twenty years all alone in an uninhabited island, near the mouth of the great river Orinocoque." That would put him on the north coast of South America, near the island of Tobago, and on the east side of the continent, while Juan Fernandez is pretty well down towards the southern end, and on the west side of the continent. A Spaniard vessel, named Serrano, was wrecked near Tobago, possibly upon it, or Trinidad near it, a century before Defoe's time, and he lived there alone for twenty years in destitution as entire as that attributed to Crusoe, and was finally, as is the hero of the romance, rescued by a passing vessel. His adventures and location both identify Crusoe with him, far more closely than with Selkirk. It is not improbable, therefore, that those who have seen "the grotto so famous as Robinson Crusoe's house," might have seen something green in the next looking glass they faced.

THE Georgia re-reconstruction bill passed the House yesterday, after some rough handling by the Democrats, and Bingham, of Ohio, and Farnsworth, of Illinois, Republicans, by a vote of 121 to 51. No amendments were made, so far as the report shows, and we presume it went through as it came from the Senate. This ends the matter so far as Congress is concerned. What remains to do rests with Georgia. Her inducement to do anything is not the strongest ever devised, and her liberty of choice by no means of bewildering amplitude. She can do as she pleases, of course, but she shall not stay out of the Union in her own way, and she shall not come in except in our way; she may reject the Fifteenth Amendment, but if she does she shall have no voice or vote in Congress. It is, in fact, "Do as you please, but if you don't please to do as I please, I'll do something that won't please you." But there is some excuse for this peremptory dealing in the uncontrollable rebel animosities still burning all over the State, and the lawless acts of public outrage and private assassination and plunder to which it has prompted the adherents of the "lost cause."

MR. SUMNER is credited with the possession of the best information on foreign affairs of any man in either branch of Congress, yet he is sometimes strangely ignorant, or dishonestly reticent. In the recent debate in the Senate on the resolution of Mr. Carpenter, of Wisconsin, against the departure of the Spanish gunboats, he said of the Cuban authorities:

"I await with much anxiety their action on the subject of slavery itself. There have been reports that there has been a decree abolishing slavery, which was issued for foreign consumption; I state that as a report, I do not pretend to vouch for it."

Now Mr. Sumner knew that in the twenty-fourth article of the Constitution of the Republic of Cuba, adopted on the 10th of April last, it is expressly provided that "all the inhabitants of the Republic of Cuba are absolutely free." Why did he put his statement in a form so equivocal, that it engenders more doubt than an absolute denial? Either he did not know what it was his duty to know, or gave the color of falsehood, or idle rumor to facts as positive as his own existence, and a good deal more positive than his integrity.

Narrow Escape from Death.

A case of a narrow escape from death occurred on the Charleston road at Yerry's Mill, on Saturday evening last. Mr. Addison Turner, with his wife and child, were returning to their home from this city in a spring wagon, and while on the bridge, near the mill, the horse attached to the wagon became frightened and unmanageable, and jumped over the bridge into the creek, some thirty feet below. There is only a guard across the bridge, about eighteen inches high, and this saved the family, as the brittleness of the shaft released the horse from the wagon, otherwise they all would most certainly have been killed. The horse, a very valuable and high spirited one, was killed, it only living a few minutes after the accident. Mr. Turner is profoundly thankful for the safety of his family. It was truly a narrow escape.—(N. A. Ledger.)

When Mary Was a Lassie.
A WAIL.—The following song, composed by poet and pianist, comes to us from a mysterious source. It seems not to have been written by any one of the many who have written songs of this kind. Has any one ever seen or heard anything like it? We wonder? It has the under-song of Burns, and we never saw it in print:

The night was dark and dreary,
The moon was low and dim;
The birds were all asleep,
And the wind was soft and dim.
The way I took on Sunday eve,
When Mary was a lassie,
You'd hardly think that radiant face,
That looks so calm and dim.

But many a tender sorrow,
And many a patient care,
Have made those features dim and old,
That used to be so fair.

Four times to yonder churchyard,
Through the lane, sweet and green,
We've borne and laid away our dead,
Since Mary was a lassie.

And so you see I've grown to love
The wrinkles more than roses;
Earth's winter flowers are sweeter far
Than all the spring daisy posies.

They'll carry so through yonder lane
That looks so calm and dim,
That I can't see the grass and dew,
When Mary was a lassie.

When Mary was a lassie,
I never saw it in print.

SCRAPS.

Libby prison is now a sumach factory.
They call lynch law rude justice, in Kansas.
Large droves of Texas cattle are arriving on the Pacific coast.

Trunks and overcoats are still in high favor.
The glass-eye business employs six hundred men in this country.

The Christmas trade in books is not so good as it should be.
The debt of Chicago is more than three times as large as that of the State of Michigan.

Anna Cora Mowatt Ritchie is writing a story for the Boston Advertiser.
Moire antiques are growing in favor once more.

Omaha boasts to have the handsomest billiard saloon in the United States.
A dwarf eight inches shorter than Tom Thumb is on exhibition at Chicago.

Edinburg thinks of a monument to Dr. Chalmers.
A Michigan private park has two hundred deer.

The Rev. Stephen Tyng, Jr., thinks of settling in Columbus, Ohio, over Trinity Church.
Edwin Adams cleared \$16,000 in California.

The Californians call the Pullman palace cars the "glit-edged train."
New York has a store for the sale of cats of a fancy breed.

The Union league of Philadelphia numbers 1,858 members.
Twenty thousand persons in New York live in cellars.

Philanthropic cigar dealers in New York place shaded gas jets outside their stores for the convenience of pedestrians.
The result of over-heating is tightness in the boots. The exact reverse follows upon over-drinking.

A British soldier was gagged in the Hall-fax barracks the other day, and was found dead next morning.
Handsome Chinese girls sell for \$600 in San Francisco; an indifferent article can be bought for \$300, however.

Oliver Logan is writing a serial story for the Detroit Tribune—"The Idiot King, a Tale of Love and Loyalty."
The diary which Eugene is to write will be illustrated with cuts, chief of which will be the Suez canal.

An editor of an Ohio weekly, after a brief absence, says: "Well, reader, we are again upon our own dunghill."
The shoemakers co-operative store in North Brookfield, Massachusetts, is a failure, and has been wound up.

There are twenty-seven miles of bell wire in the Fifth Avenue Hotel in New York. A good chance here for Albany legislators.
It is proposed to lynch a man in Kansas City who steals his neighbors' wells by tapping them from the bottom.

A chap in Stratford, Connecticut, recently gave a prize chowder, the prize being a gold dollar concealed in a hot potato.
Baltimore thinks of spending two and a half millions in improving and straightening the channel around Jones falls, near that city.

A Hartford firm has received an order for 350,000 cards to be used as rewards of merit in the New York schools.
Wm. G. Jones, a Wilmington, Delaware undertaker, has buried 6,876 persons in half a century. He saw Washington once.

General Cole's trial at Albany for shooting Senator Hiseock, cost his brother, Senator Cole, of California, \$50,000.
The Grand Hotel in New York is crowded. It is said that Higgins, the owner, gave it to his daughter as a wedding gift.

An Irish absentee landlord is said to have sent this comforting message to his steward: "Tell the tenants that no threats to shoot you will terrify me."
A Cincinnati milliner engaged to make a five-dollar bonnet the other day. She didn't deliver it in time, and in consequence paid ten dollars.

"Will a horse ever become a snake?" has formed the subject of a magazine article already, and is to be debated by a scientific association.
A blow-down barn in Oakland, Cal., was mentioned by the local journal as the only noticeable movement in real estate during the week.

A New York peasant vender declares that "very few people eat more nor a pint a day," and it is therefore supposed that a crisis is approaching.

Count Waldeck, the 106 year old artist of Paris, is now engaged on a picture entitled "Abeinthe," in which a vase of the beverage is represented with a skeleton floating therein.

Not a white man can get the authority to sell liquor in Washington without he pledges himself that he will not drink as long as he is in charge, and make use of his premises as a saloon.

An interesting young lady of seventeen, named Hays, residing near Independence, Missouri, drowned herself in the Missouri river the other night, because her parents were always quarreling and fighting, and she soon to have been married.

As there are some things so deep for tears, so there are others too funny for laughter. The Senate was very grave on Thursday, when Senator Gurnea got up and formally endorsed the integrity of Forney.

The body of a lady was stolen from the Catholic burying ground in Cleveland, Ohio, on Sunday night last. Search was made through the Medical College, but no trace of the missing body was found.

A Pittsburgh thief who had been shop-lifting when asked whether he had anything to say, replied that he had taken the goods, but had intended to return them after a few days, and "astonish the proprietor."

Among all the railroad collisions happening during the past year, not a single official has received the slightest punishment, though many have been brought in guilty by coroners' juries.

Six months ago, the town of Calvert, Texas, existed chiefly on paper, containing at that time about fifty houses, and eight hundred souls; now there are over one thousand buildings, and a population of over six thousand.

A young lady in Conder, New York, who has been quite blind for sixteen years, an effect of a severe fever when she was thirteen years old, was suddenly restored to sight a few evenings ago, greatly to her surprise and gratification and that of her friends.

A Philadelphia lawyer addressed the jury thus: "And will you convict this man upon such testimony?" to which one of the jurors responded, "Certainly not; he is not guilty," whereupon the Judge fined the juror \$100 for "an act of impropriety."

A press club has been organized by the journalists of Pittsburg. It is stipulated that no person shall be eligible to membership unless he is actively connected with the city press, as proprietor, salaried editor, business manager, or regular reporter.

They have a base ball club at Denver, of which a local paper says: "It takes three of them to pick up a ball, and then they quarrel seventeen minutes to see who shall throw it to the pitcher, when the pitcher finally goes after it himself, and gets his nose punched."

Reef tea is the latest "refreshment" offered at fashionable parties to the exhausted participants in such round dances as the German. This is more creditable and nutritious than champagne for the youthful devotees of Terpsichore.

Abraham Dewey died at Wheeling, Va., a few days since. For many years he had wandered about the city with a Bible, under his arm, warning the unrighteous to flee from the wrath to come. He became demented on the subject of religion more than a quarter of a century ago.

During the month of December, 1868, one year ago, the entire subscription list of The Galaxy doubled. During the first ten days of the present December, the cash receipts from subscribers alone have more than doubled, nearly trebled, what they were for the same time in December last.

There must be 3,000,000 tons of shipping passing through the Suez canal to pay five per cent, while the total tonnage passing between the East and the various countries of Europe and America does not exceed altogether 4,000,000 tons. The prospect for shareholders does not appear to be very encouraging.

They have a fellow living in Lafayette who is humbly personified. The other day he asked a young lady if he might "be allowed the privilege of going home with her," and was indignantly refused; whereupon he inquired, very humbly, if he might be "allowed to sit on the fence and see her go by."

A journeyman shoemaker in Corinna, Maine, recently made a pair of boots for an urgent customer in one hour and twenty minutes, the sides having been already seamed up, doing all the work by hand. They were made with tap and sole, and finished in a neat and durable manner.

A man, on the day he became one hundred years old, went to have a pair of shoes made, and remarked that he wanted them made substantial, with plenty of hob-nails in them. The shoemaker observed that he might not live to wear out such a pair of shoes, whereas the centenarian became indignant, averring that he started on the second hundred years a good deal stronger than he did the first.

The New Orleans Bulletin has an ingenuous report of the state of the labor market in that city. Assuming an adult male population of seventy thousand, it is stated that there are fifteen thousand entirely idle; the same number only nominally employed. Only five thousand are employed the year through, and the remaining five thousand do, on an average only about half the labor a business of which they are capable if they could not find daily employment.

George Ripley writes to the Tribune from Rome that "journalism in that city is a nullity. In a population of more than 200,000 there are but two daily newspapers, 'Giornale di Roma' and 'L'Osservatore Romano,' both sheets of diminutive size and meager contents, devoted chiefly to the doings of the papal court, sold at an exorbitant price, and as Mr. Story well remarks in his admirable 'Roma di Roma,' 'eminently published at twilight instead of in the morning.' They will not report the daily doings of the great council, and it is doubtful if any paper does."

The strength of the leading Trades Unions in New York city is as follows: Plasterers, 750; bricklayers, No. 2, 800; varnishers and polishers, English branch, 145; ditto, German branch, 300; clothing cutters, 800; machinists and metal workers, 170; goldsmiths, 70; glaziers, 150; longshore lumber handlers, 100; journeymen tailors, 1,300; watchcase makers, 70; restaurant carriers, 100; horsehoers, 400; waiters, 400; carpenters, 2,000; plate printers, 300; stair builders, 120; dry goods clerks, 400; bricklayers, 500; longshoremen, No. 2, 100; longshore ship painters, 110; billmen, 120; wood carvers, 500; iron molders, 400.

The following shows the rate of wages received by workmen in the leading pursuits in New York city: Bricklayers, \$4.50 and \$5.00 per day; carpenters, \$3.50 and \$4.00 per day; stone masons, \$4.50 and \$5.00 per day; plate printers, \$2.50 and \$3.00 per day; plasterers, \$4 and \$4.50 per day; ship painters, \$3.50 for nine hours; varnishers and polishers, \$1.75 to \$2.25 per week; clothing cutters, \$20 to \$24 per week; gold beater, \$18 to \$19 per week; glaziers, 35 cents per hour; longshore lumber handlers, 40 cents per hour; furniture carriers, \$18 to \$24 per week; watchcase makers, \$18 to \$22 per week; restaurant carriers, \$10 to \$12 per week; horsehoers, \$21 to \$23 per week; waiters, \$30 per month; cooper, \$3.50 to \$5 per day.

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SEWING MACHINES.
FLORENCE
The "FLORENCE" is the only Sewing Machine extant having the
REVERSIBLE FEED.
Enabling the operator to sew either to the right or left, simply by turning a thumb screw.
It makes
Four Different Kinds of Stitches,
and has many improvements and advantages over all others.
Call and examine it.
27 North Pennsylvania Street,
Indianapolis.
N. B.—A few Agents wanted, dect 17

PIANOS
FOR HOLIDAYS.
HAINES
The reputation of these Pianos is fully established as being unsurpassed by any for a rich, full tone, elasticity of touch, long-standing frame, and elegance of style and finish. Every article used in the construction of the Haines Piano is of the best quality, and in the best condition. The prices being reasonable they can not fail to suit any who may desire to purchase.
M. A. STOWELL, Agent for Indianapolis, is now receiving an assortment for this market. Also Chickering & Sons and Cottage Pianos, the best and cheapest. Good second-hand Pianos at low figures. Instruments to rent. Pianos tuned.
decs-3m-wed, fri, sun.

CEMETERY.
CROWN HILL
CEMETERY.
Burial Lots Open to All.
RICH AND POOR ALIKE.
EQUAL provision is made for all of our people. The highest and lowest priced lots are equally situated in all parts of the Cemetery, and contiguous to each other.
Single Lots, \$3; Family Lots as low as \$80; large Lots, from 20 to 75 cents per square foot, according to size and position.
Lots secured here are secured perpetually. The Cemetery will
Always be Kept in Order.
Families may remove from the city with their dead secure that the resting places of their dead will never be neglected.
dect-3m

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At Auction DAILY at 9 o'clock, 3 and 7 o'clock.
At Auction until December 31, '09,
And no longer. Bargains for everybody.
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O. T. PORTER,
Dealer in
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OANS, EGGS AND SHELL.
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Entry Merchants supplied at Lowest Rates.
dect-2v

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WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1909.

INDIANAPOLIS RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

PITTSBURGH, CINCINNATI AND ST. LOUIS RAILWAY—C. C. & I. C. DIVISION.

TRAINS LEAVE	ARRIVE
Pittsburgh Express	2:30 a. m.
Pittsburgh Accommodation	3:30 a. m.
Pittsburgh Night Express	7:30 p. m.
Pittsburgh Sunday Express	7:30 p. m.

CINCINNATI VIA CINCINNATI AND COLUMBIANA.

TRAINS LEAVE	ARRIVE
Cincinnati Express	2:30 a. m.
Cincinnati Accommodation	3:30 a. m.
Cincinnati Night Express	7:30 p. m.
Cincinnati Sunday Express	7:30 p. m.

C. C. & I. RAILWAY—BEE LINE.

TRAINS LEAVE	ARRIVE
Bee Line Express	2:30 a. m.
Bee Line Accommodation	3:30 a. m.
Bee Line Night Express	7:30 p. m.
Bee Line Sunday Express	7:30 p. m.

MARIETTA RAILROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE	ARRIVE
Marietta Express	2:30 a. m.
Marietta Accommodation	3:30 a. m.
Marietta Night Express	7:30 p. m.
Marietta Sunday Express	7:30 p. m.

INDIANAPOLIS, FINE AND CHICAGO RAILWAY.

TRAINS LEAVE	ARRIVE
Indianapolis Express	2:30 a. m.
Indianapolis Accommodation	3:30 a. m.
Indianapolis Night Express	7:30 p. m.
Indianapolis Sunday Express	7:30 p. m.

LAFAYETTE RAILROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE	ARRIVE
Lafayette Express	2:30 a. m.
Lafayette Accommodation	3:30 a. m.
Lafayette Night Express	7:30 p. m.
Lafayette Sunday Express	7:30 p. m.

CINCINNATI RAILROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE	ARRIVE
Cincinnati Express	2:30 a. m.
Cincinnati Accommodation	3:30 a. m.
Cincinnati Night Express	7:30 p. m.
Cincinnati Sunday Express	7:30 p. m.

TERRA RAILROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE	ARRIVE
Terra Express	2:30 a. m.
Terra Accommodation	3:30 a. m.
Terra Night Express	7:30 p. m.
Terra Sunday Express	7:30 p. m.

WORTHINGTON RAILROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE	ARRIVE
Worthington Express	2:30 a. m.
Worthington Accommodation	3:30 a. m.
Worthington Night Express	7:30 p. m.
Worthington Sunday Express	7:30 p. m.

CINCINNATI JUNCTION RAILROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE	ARRIVE
Cincinnati Junction Express	2:30 a. m.
Cincinnati Junction Accommodation	3:30 a. m.
Cincinnati Junction Night Express	7:30 p. m.
Cincinnati Junction Sunday Express	7:30 p. m.

INDIANAPOLIS, BLOOMINGTON AND WEST RAILWAY.

TRAINS LEAVE	ARRIVE
Indianapolis Express	2:30 a. m.
Indianapolis Accommodation	3:30 a. m.
Indianapolis Night Express	7:30 p. m.
Indianapolis Sunday Express	7:30 p. m.

THE SCHOOL BOARD meets to-night.

THE STATE LIBRARIAN has recovered, and is at his post.

BOWEN, STEWART & Co. have received all the magazines for January.

More of the stores are keeping open until nine o'clock at night, during this week.

MAYOR MACAULEY makes the address of welcome before the State Teacher's Association, which meets here next Tuesday night.

THERE are eight vacancies in the State Board of Agriculture, to be filled at the next meeting.

The Crescent and Alcon Societies of the High School give an entertainment to-night in the school building. Everybody is invited.

PLYMOUTH CHURCH celebrates "Forefathers' Day" with baked beans, pumpkin pies and other Yankee "fixins" to-night.

A WOMAN named Farley fell down this morning on the corner of Indiana avenue and Illinois street, and dislocated her shoulder badly, besides receiving bruises.

MORSE LANE and Mr. Chesebrough, of Chicago, are in the city, perfecting the plan for sewerage, which Mr. Lane expects to have ready for the Council by the first of January.

THE concert of the Peck Family Bell Ringers was very attractively attended on account of the weather last night, there being only about forty persons there. Notwithstanding this the program was carefully carried out, even to encores were called for, and at the close of the performance, Mr. Peck announced that those in attendance would receive their tickets at the door and when all invited to attend to-night. The performance was better than they have been giving, owing to the acquisition of several first-class artists, making it the most complete troupe now traveling.

As this is the last time they will be here, this being their final tour, we hope to see the house crowded this evening, if the weather will at all admit.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

The following are the arrivals at the principal hotels during the twenty-four hours ending with twelve o'clock:

BATES HOTEL.

L. H. Quinn, Rushville.

J. H. Thompson, Chicago.

Jacob Lear, Lafayette.

W. C. Wilson, Lafayette.

Charles Perrine and family, Lawrenceburg.

J. Reis, Cincinnati.

E. W. Vasey, Cincinnati.

T. H. Johnson, Vincennes.

J. H. Rogers, West Virginia.

R. W. Stinson, Cincinnati.

Ed. Price, Cincinnati.

J. A. Given, Louisville.

J. H. Chamberlain, Richmond.

E. M. Harty, Cincinnati.

L. J. Clustin, Akron, O.

George V. Hawk, New Albany.

Mrs. Benty, York, Pa.

J. H. Hibben, Cincinnati.

G. W. Ludlow, Ohio, N. Y.

W. H. H. Miller, Fort Wayne.

W. Leach, Fort Wayne.

D. H. Flynn and wife, Lafayette.

Walter Grieve, Lafayette.

Miss Kate Flynn, Lafayette.

J. A. Sells, Anderson.

H. J. Stapleton, Fort Wayne.

A. J. Wiggins, Fort Wayne.

Peter Morgenthau, Fort Wayne.

W. H. Wilken, Fort Wayne.

M. H. Hite, Jr., Martinsville.

S. A. Tilford, Martinsville.

A. J. Sells, Anderson.

R. D. Reynolds, Clarksville, West Virginia.

J. C. A. Haden, Cincinnati.

Alexander Beckman, Lawrenceburg.

M. Harty, Cincinnati.

H. C. Conner, Shelbyville.

A. J. Nurse, Cincinnati.

H. L. Shingle, Chicago.

J. C. Conner, Chicago.

G. G. Dunn, Bedford.

Henry Hardesty, Zanesville, Ohio.

S. H. Patterson, Augusta, Virginia.

B. Buford, Shelbyville, Illinois.

C. C. Barnett and wife, Toledo, Ohio.

James Russell, Pittsburgh.

E. W. Ford, Chicago.

C. W. Ford, Chicago.

James Carson, Dayton.

A. Baldwin, Jonesboro.

J. McWay, Chicago.

John H. Vincennes.

John Moore, Liberty, Mo.

Wm. Peake and wife.

Miss Hutchinson.

Wm. Blaisdell and wife and son.

G. A. Florence and wife.

E. S. Peake.

A. J. Whitcomb.

Wm. Larkie.

G. A. Shepard.

D. A. Keyes, agent for Peake Family.

D. S. Wing, Rome, New York.

L. B. Forester, Chicago.

J. C. Denney, Vincennes.

L. Butler, Vincennes.

J. W. Slasson, Vincennes.

A. B. Slasson and wife, Vincennes.

J. C. Thomson, Columbus.

C. L. Smith, Hamilton.

H. C. Wier, Cincinnati.

C. Lefevre, Richmond.

G. Rottley, Richmond.

Mr. R. M. Moore and son, Council Bluffs.

W. H. Wilson, Canton, Ohio.

H. C. Chapman, Greenville.

C. L. Way, Chicago.

C. Burres, Chicago.

B. Lute, Cincinnati.

J. E. Burton, Martinsville.

M. B. Plummer, Hazleton.

T. J. Smith, Tipton.

V. S. Armstrong, Tipton.

A. Sella, Brooklyn.

H. M. Newby, Champaign.

J. Smith, Paris, Ill.

A. Gasky, St. Louis.

W. W. Fowler.

W. C. Lewis, Louisville.

J. W. Carson, Cincinnati, O.

J. M. Moore, Council Bluffs.

J. F. Stevens, Chicago.

Wm. Auerick.

J. L. Wing, Columbus.

F. L. Peck, Brazil.

SHERMAN HOUSE.

A. N. Prather, Winchester.

W. Wickliffe, Waverly.

Thos. Wickliffe, Waverly.

W. W. Butler, Newburg.

W. N. Serence, South Bend.

J. P. West, New Elizabeth.

H. C. Hall, Pittsburg.

A. L. Blanson, Alexander.

J. P. Lohr, Lafayette.

H. Johnson, Mooreville.

Belle Dunlap, Franklin.

R. B. Franklin.

H. H. Winslow, Kokomo.

J. E. Williams, Kokomo.

J. W. Riddell, Harmony.

J. F. Lyman, New York.

B. P. Lyman, Hartford, Conn.

A. J. Hark, Newmaysville.

R. L. Coates, Newmaysville.

J. W. Plummer, New Britain.

W. H. Hussy, Coatesville.

M. Maxwell, Cleveland.

R. J. Parker, Bainbridge.

has secured the freshest and best stock in the city.

There is not an old article in the house, all having been purchased since Mr. Tyler's withdrawal from the firm.

Shawls, cloaks, furs, silks, and all other "fixins" that delight the heart of woman, are here to be found.

The most substantial Christmas or New Year's gifts of all varieties are here in great profusion.

Then it is such a nice place to trade, perfect gentlemen in all the departments, ever ready to do their utmost to please.

And the countenance of Mr. Traver is enough to inspire any one with confidence.

By all means don't fail to call at the Bee Hive.

The friends of education may be looking forward with interest to the opening of the Normal School and the meeting of the State Teachers Association, but there are more people every day looking with interest at the Davis show window and at the birds, animals and elegant goods exhibited there.

And what is more, they go in and buy. Davis' window is in keeping with the whole store. Every thing is neat and elegant but there is no gaudy pretense backed by a dozen prices.

At Davis' you pay no more and no less than any body else and the goods are just what they are represented to be.

Have you seen the fine books received by Bowen, Stewart & Co. yesterday? If not you had better call at once.

And while there you may as well examine the counters and shelves which are absolutely loaded down with articles that will make splendid presents.

In the line of toy and juvenile books they have a very large supply of the best.

Look at their stock of diaries for 1870.

When cold weather comes, a person will think, "wherever shall I be clothed?"

We know of no place better to go to than Moritz Brothers' establishment, at 19 West Washington street.

The nobby suits that so strike your fancy in the street are all from this establishment.

Cause why? They can't get them up where they haven't the stock, and the man to cut them out for Moritz has.

They are offering suits for winter wear now, at prices that utterly confound those who attempt to vie with them in the matter of goods and prices.

"What a wonderful bird is the oyster" is the Irishman said.

The oyster trade in this city has in the last three or four years increased at least five hundred fold, and Indianapolis is now the depot of supplies for a large scope of country.

This is largely due to the establishment of the new celebrated Oyster Bay establishment at No. 65 South Illinois street.

The extra fine Baltimore and other celebrated oysters are furnished at wholesale and retail and shipped to any part of the State on short notice.

Parties in the city are served at their private dwellings.

At their restaurant, on South Illinois street, the bivalves are furnished cooked in every desired style, and may be eaten at leisure in a pleasant and comfortable room.

It is almost superfluous to tell people that the Trade Palace is offering everything in the dry goods line at the lowest prices, for although only a little more than two years since it was opened, there is certainly no one in this city, and few in the State, who do not know that it is the place to buy.

The reputation Messrs. Smith & Co. have built up is something wonderful, and could only have been attained by conducting the business in the most extensive style, with the best of talent.

Their store—one of the largest in the United States—is packed full of goods of all descriptions and qualities.

There are silks, poplins, velvets, fine laces and embroidery, alpaca, muslins, calicoes, domestics—in short, every fabric which looms and fingers can make, and which people can use for ornament, clothing, or in household service.

In the cloak and shawl departments are hundreds of articles, from the most expensive Astrakhan, velvet and Paisley, to the cheapest grades.

In the glove department the same magnitude is seen, and there are a dozen others equally well worth visiting.

Table linen, blankets, hosiery, fans, handkerchiefs, work-boxes, and even jewelry, are displayed in profusion, while the "Dollar Counter" offers some fine bargains.

You can come nearer getting everything you want at the Trade Palace than in any other establishment here.

The old established house of Merrill & Co. has recently undergone a change.

Mr. Edward S. Field, a paper manufacturer and dealer of great experience, having been admitted into the firm, the style of which is now Merrill & Field.

The new firm are manufacturers and wholesale dealers in all kinds of papers, but will continue the book business on an enlarged scale.

Just now they are offering a large stock at reduced prices.

They have a fine assortment of juveniles and toy books, albums, portfolios, writing desks, pocket books, gold pens, Bibles, games of all kinds, card cases, alphabet blocks, illustrated gift books, etc.

Now is the time to buy your clothing, and Oak Hall, in the Bates House, is the place to buy it.

Mr. J. A. Mitchell, the long-established and popular clothier, announces that he is now clearing out his winter stock at low figures, a statement which will make his friends hurry up to examine the stylish and well-made goods which Mitchell has always had the reputation of making and selling.

Some of the noblest suits to be seen on the streets come from there.

Bronson & Jones, at No. 17 West Washington street, are now exhibiting a large stock of boots and shoes of all kinds.

The latest styles of the best manufacturers are always kept on hand and sold cheap.

Their skating boots are very fashionable, and they are selling a great many of them.

C. P. Wilder's book-store is at No. 26 East Washington street, and he has the finest assortment of gold pens ever brought to the city.

They are of all styles and finish, and are sold cheaply.

Wilder has the usual assortment of book-stores, besides lots of fine photograph albums, and a quantity of children's toy-books and juveniles, any one of which would make a joyous household.

It would take at least a column to tell what he has got, and the best thing you can do to-day is to go and see for yourself.

And now, while you are looking at the different articles displayed to tempt your pocket book, don't forget that a "thing of beauty is a joy forever."

Of course you refer to the fine articles of queens, china, and glass ware, just opened out for the holidays by our friends West, Morris & Gorrell, at No. 37 South Meridian street.

They have the finest assortment of table ware and cutlery in the city, and not only these special articles, but house-furnishing goods generally, such as your wife would dance with joy to see in her home.

They expect to lay in a stock of fine goods for the spring, and are closing out their present stock at reduced prices.

Call and buy a dinner set to use on Christmas day.

The Weed Sewing Machine, although but recently introduced into this market, is destined soon to take the lead as the best family Sewing Machine now offered for sale.

It is already winning imperishable laurels from the many families, who in this city and vicinity, are using it, and who without one dissenting voice, pronounce it their first and only choice.

It has been sent to the same house where other machines have been sent, and after a fair trial of both, the others were sent back and the Weed kept.

Nickerman & Downey are the agents, at No. 13 North Pennsylvania street.

What nicer present can be given to a lady than a handsome set of furs.

It is a gift which is useful, ornamental and lasting, and which can not well be dispensed with.

The stock of furs for sale at Seasons' well known establishment, at No. 25 North Pennsylvania street, is very large and embraces every kind.

He keeps the latest and standard styles of hats and caps, and has an extensive supply of gloves and umbrellas.

Seasons' is a favorite resort for holiday buyers now.

Go and see him and he will do you good.

For your shoes go to the Star Shoe Store, No. 15 West Washington street, run by our genial friends, Mick & Marshall.

They have Christmas gifts for all the people—boots and shoes of every description, kind, and quality, and of every imaginable color.

Remember the Star; it is rapidly rising, and will lead you, if your eye is kept on it, to the cheapest stock of boots and shoes in the city.

All goods marked in plain figures at the Star.

The enterprising young firm of Craft & Cutter, at No. 24 East Washington street, are offering even greater inducements for the holidays than they usually do.

There are few handsomer stores in the city than theirs, and their stock is not a whit less handsome.

If you want to make a valuable present, examine some of their watches, of which they have all kinds, at all prices.

They are agents for the celebrated Elgin watches, which are fast taking rank as the best watches made; they have the best make of Swiss watches, especially for ladies.

But it is, perhaps, in the line of jewelry and silver ware that they make the nearest display.

Rings, pins, studs, sleeve buttons, charms; diamonds, emeralds, topaz's, amethysts, agates, and other precious stones fill their cases.

Of silverware they have everything in the latest style.

Their prices must be cheap for so many people are buying, that the clerks can scarcely find time to wait upon all of them.

Talking about winter, we forgot to stop at Smith & Foster's, No. 22 East Washington street.

This, as everybody knows who knows anything about Indianapolis, is a furnishing house.

Here are enough paper collars to encircle the necks of the Grand Army, and everything else seems to be provided for on the same scale.

Gloves, hosiery, underwear of all kinds, fancy and closed shirts, scarfs, and a thousand and one kinds and colors of neck-ties are displayed on the counters and shelves, on the walls and in the cases.

Every imaginable style can be seen, and one involuntarily wonders "do people wear all these things?"

Most certainly they do, and plenty of them, too, or Smith & Foster would not be selling so much.

The gem, however, of their collection is the famous "Prize Medal Shirt," which has become a household word in hundreds of families where it is fitting, easily-tipping and button-breaking shirts had caused much trouble and vexation, before Smith & Foster found out how to sell first-class shirts for less money than had been paid before for poor ones.

Candies and oysters are indispensable during the holidays, and any other time, in fact.

James L. Baldwin's confectionery, at No. 58 North Illinois street, is the place to get them.

In these days of expensive labor and poor laborers, there is no friend to a wife or mother like a good sewing machine.

"Handy to have in the house" doesn't express its value.

It is worth a dozen servants, for it is always ready to work, and never complains, no matter how much you ask of it or abuse it.

The Sewing Machine is the good angel of modern days, and without it many a poor, hard-working woman would soon slave herself into her grave.

There is nothing like a sewing machine that "The Florence," for which J. W. Smith is the General Agent, at No. 27 North Pennsylvania street.

The Florence sews neatly, quietly, and well.